and other ventures he hath ſquandred abroade, but ſhips are but boordes, Saylers but men, there be land rats, and water rats, water theeues, and land theeues, *I* meane Pyrats, and then there is the perrill of waters, windes, and rockes: the man is notwithſtanding ſufficient, three thouſand ducats, *I* thinke *I* may take his bond.

Baſ. Be aſſurd you may.

Iew. *I* will be aſſurd *I* may: and that *I* may bee aſſured, *I* will bethinke mee, may *I* ſpeake with *Anthonio*?

Baſſ. Yf it pleaſe you to dine with vs.

Iew. Yes, to ſmell porke, to eate of the habitation which your Prophet the Nazarit coniured the deuill into: *I* wil buy with you, ſell with you, talke with you, walke with you, and ſo following: but *I* will not eate with you, drinke with you, nor pray with you. What newes on the Ryalto, who is he comes heere?

Enter *Anthonio.*

Baſſ. This is ſignior *Anthonio.*

Iew. How like a fawning publican he lookes.
I hate him for he is a Chriſtian:
But more, for that in low ſimplicitie
He lends out money gratis, and brings downe
The rate of vſance heere with vs in Venice.
Yf *I* can catch him once vpon the hip,
I will feede fat the auncient grudge *I* beare him.
He hates our ſacred Nation, and he rayles
Euen there where Merchants moſt doe congregate
On me, my bargaines, and my well-wone thrift,
vvhich hee calls interreſt: Curſed be my Trybe
if *I* forgiue him.

Baſſ. *Shyloch*, doe you heare.

Shyl. *I* am debating of my preſent ſtore,
And by the neere geſſe of my memorie
I cannot inſtantly raiſe vp the groſſe
Of full three thouſand ducats: what of that,
Tuball a wealthy Hebrew of my Tribe
Will furniſh me; but ſoft, how many months
Doe you deſire? Reſt you faire good ſignior,
Your worſhip was the laſt man in our mouthes.

An. *Shylocke*, albeit *I* neither lend nor borrow
By taking nor by giuing of exceſſe,
Yet to ſupply the ripe wants of my friend,
*I*le breake a cuſtome: is hee yet poſſeſt
How much ye would?

Shy. *I*, *I*, three thouſand ducats.

Ant. And for three months.

Shyl. *I* had forgot, three months, you told me ſo.
Well then, your bond: and let me ſee, but heare you,
Me thoughts you ſaid, you neither lend nor borrow
Vpon aduantage.

Ant. *I* doe neuer vſe it.

Shy. When *Iacob* grazd his Vncle *Labans* Sheepe,
This *Iacob* from our holy *Abram* was
(As his wiſe mother wrought in his behalfe)
The third poſſeſſer; *I*, he was the third.

Ant. And what of him, did he take interreſt?

Shyl. No, not take intereſt, not as you would ſay
Directly intreſt, marke what *Iacob* did,
VVhen *Laban* and himſelfe were compremyzd
That all the eanelings which were ſtreakt and pied
Should fall as *Iacobs* hier, the Ewes being ranck
*I*n end of Autume turned to the Rammes,
And when the worke of generation was
Betweene theſe wolly breeders in the act,
The skilful ſheepheard pyld me certaine wands,
And in the dooing of the deede of kind
He ſtuck them vp before the fulſome Ewes,
Who then conceauing, did in eaning time
Fall party-colourd lambs, and thoſe were *Iacobs.*
This was a way to thriue, and he was bleſt:
And thrift is bleſſing if men ſteale it not.

An. This was a venture ſir that *Iacob* ſerud for,
A thing not in his power to bring to paſſe,
But ſwayd and faſhiond by the hand of heauen.
Was this inſerted to make interreſt good?
Or is your gold and ſiluer ewes and rammes?

Shy.